

Treasure (Teens)

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Rating:

Teen And Up Audiences

Archive Warning:

No Archive Warnings Apply

Category:

Gen

Fandom:

Fort Boyard: La Légende (Video Game 1996), Fort Boyard (France TV 1990)

Relationship:

Liliane Denis & Original Male Character(s)

Character:

Liliane Denis, Original Male Character(s), Original Male Human Character(s)

Additional Tags:

Kidnapping, Non-Consensual Bondage, Face Slapping, Video & Computer Games, French Characters, Female Protagonist, Wordcount: 100-500, One Shot, Happy Ending, POV First Person, Gen Work

Language:

English

Collections:

Focus on Female Characters

Stats:

Published: 2023-02-07 Words: 330 Chapters: 1/1

Treasure (Teens)

by [MiaQc](#)

Summary

I am Liliane. I was kidnapped by three men who wanted a treasure that I would possess. Teens and up version.

- A translation of [Trésor \(Adolescents\)](#) by [MiaQc](#)

I am Liliane, an antique dealer. I closed my store and was walking home when three hooded men came upon me. They grab me, gag my mouth and eyes, and take me to a car. I can't see where they are taking me, but I won't hesitate to give them a piece of my mind. Later, one of the men gets me out of the car, ties my hands and takes me to who-knows-where. I am thrown into a chair, my feet are bound and my gags are removed.

"You've got some nerve!" I say without embarrassment. "Kidnapping me like that, for no reason."

"On the contrary." The first hooded man said to me. "You were abducted for a reason."

"We want your treasure." Said the second masked man.

"What?" I ask them.

"Don't mock us!" Retorts the third man. "We know you have a treasure."

"But what are you talking about? What treasure?"

"Geez!" Exclaims the second man, frustrated. "Ancient gold coins that are priceless."

"Wait," said the first man, "I thought they were gold bars."

"Whatever!" Finished the third man. "We know you have gold and you're going to give it to us."

Despite the situation, I start laughing. One of the men has the nerve to slap me to shut me up.

"Idiots! I have no treasure!"

"What do you mean, no treasure?" The first man asks me.

"I sell valuable antiques, but I don't own anything in gold. If you're talking about the *Fort Boyard treasure*, which I once tried to discover, it doesn't exist."

"It doesn't... exist?" Ask the second man.

"It doesn't exist." I repeat. "You kidnapped me for nothing, idiots!"

I start to laugh again and the men are angry. They talk to each other and then they let me go.

"And now you let me go? You guys are such idiots."

I leave immediately and the men don't try to catch me. As soon as I get home, I'll contact the police.

Works inspired by this one

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